



A Fawcett Publication

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NO. 108

# Captain Marvel

BIG 52 PAGES

ADVENTURES

10¢



## CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES

### THE TERRIBLE TERMITES



also  
\* MR.  
TAWNY'S  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE



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# CAPTAIN MARVEL

## and THE TERRIBLE TERMITES



WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, HAMBOR BOY NEWSBOY, SAID THE WORD "SHAZAM," HE IS IMMEDIATELY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO COMBATS IN HIS MIGHTIFUL PERSONA THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

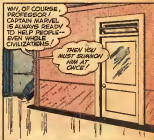


THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! MY RECENT OBSERVATIONS SHOW THAT...  
HEM! THAT?



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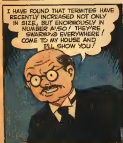
LATER, AT STATION WHIZ, WHERE BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, IS FINISHING A BROADCAST...



WHATEVER DANGER THREATENS, BILLY SAVES THE MAGIC NAME OF THE OLD WIZARD, SHAZAM! HE IS ANSWERED BY A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHT AND THAT CHANGES HIM TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

**BOOM!**









HMM! THE TUNNEL'S GETTING BIGGER! MUST BE SOME REALLY GIANT TERMITES DOWN HERE!



THERE'S PROFESSOR JIMCRACK! AND LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE TERMITES! SHAA...



SHHH!

POW

BEFORE BILLY CAN FINISH HIS MAGIC WORD, HE IS BRUTALLY CAPTURED!



HERE'S ANOTHER HUMAN, TOH! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH HIM?

KILL THEM BOTH! THEY WILL BE ONLY THE FIRST TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE TERRIBLE TERMITES!



FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS WE TERMITES HAVE LIVED UNDERGROUND - IN OLD LOGS - BATH ROCKS - TINY AND HELPLESS, WE WERE AT THE MERCY OF EVERYTHING THAT WALKED THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH!

NOW WE ATTACK!



BUT WE ARE HAPPY HERE UNDERGROUND, TOH! WHY SHOULD WE ATTACK THE SURFACE CREATURES? I SAY LET THESE HUMANS LIVE!



AND I SAY KILL THEM! WE TERMITES MUST COVER THE EARTH WITH OUR TERMITE CIVILIZATION! THESE AND ALL HUMANS WILL DIE! UNDERSTAND?





I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF!

NO! I'M YOUR FRIEND! MY NAME IS USGO!

HOLY MOLLY! YOU CAN TALK?



YES! WE LARGE TERMITES HAVE STUDIED YOUR LANGUAGE IN PREPARATION FOR OUR ATTACK! TOTH IS OUR LEADER!

HE HATED HUMANS! HE WANTS TO DESTROY THEM ALL!

AND YOU DON'T AGREE WITH HIM?



I HATE WARFARE! FOR COUNTLESS AGES, SMALL AND HARMLESS, WE WERE HAPPY UNDERGROUND! BUT NOW THAT WE HAVE GROWN BIG, TOTH SAYS WE MUST INVADE THE SURFACE! I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!

PERHAPS THERE IS! COME WITH ME!



WE'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT BACK UP!

LIKE A HUGE EARTH DRILL, CAPTAIN MARVEL BLAZES A WAY TO THE SURFACE!



WHERE AND HOW WILL TOTH LAUNCH HIS ATTACK, USGO?

HE'S BUILT UP A VAST NETWORK OF TUNNELS BENEATH THE CITY! THE ATTACK COULD BEGIN FROM ANY ONE OF THEM!



THE TERMITES WILL DIG BENEATH YOUR BUILDINGS AND UNDERMINE THEM! THE FIRST SIGNAL WILL BE WHEN SOME BUILDING DISAPPEARS INTO THE GROUND!



CAPE MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



TOTH IS BEATEN / HURRAY! NOW WE DONT HAVE TO INVADE THE UPPER WORLD!

USGO IS OUR NEW LEADER!



TOTH BULLIED US --- MADE US THINK HE WAS INVINCIBLE / BUT HE WAS REALLY A BIG CONWARD!

BULLIES ARE OFTEN CONWARDS / A LOT OF BLUSTER COMES UP FOR A MAN --- OR A FROG --- AND'S NOT REALLY BRAVE AT ALL!



THE SURFACE WORLD WAS NOTHING MORE TO FEAR FROM US TER-RITES / WE'LL LIVE UNDERGROUND FROM NOW ON!

BUT FIRST YOU MUST HELP ME REPAIR THE DAMAGE THAT'S BEEN DONE!



LATER...

WITH THE HELP OF THE FRIENDLY TER-RITES, CAPTAIN MARVEL EASILY MOVED THE WHIZ BUILDING BACK INTO POSITION!

SO THE TERRIBLE TER-RITES PROVED TO BE NOT SO TERRIBLE AFTER ALL! ISN'T THAT SO, PRO-FESSOR?

RIGHT, BILLY!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

QUIZ

SCORING: CORRECTLY 100% 5 CORRECT 80% 4 CORRECT 60% 3 CORRECT 40% 2 CORRECT 20% 1 CORRECT 10% 0 CORRECT 0%

1. THE FIRST WORLD WAR WAS PLAYED IN 1908.

TRUE \_\_\_\_\_ FALSE \_\_\_\_\_

2. WHEN ETHAN ALLEN CAPTURED ROBT TICCONROSA FROM THE BRITISH IN 1781, HE SAID HE DID SO IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT JEHOVAH AND THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

TRUE \_\_\_\_\_ FALSE \_\_\_\_\_

3. DUE TO THE BEND IN THE ISTHMIUS, THE SUN RISES IN THE PACIFIC AND SETS IN THE ATLANTIC IN SOME PARTS OF PANAMA.

TRUE \_\_\_\_\_ FALSE \_\_\_\_\_



4. LEPTO GROVE THREW A BASEBALL AT THE FASTEST SPEED EVER RECORDED.

TRUE \_\_\_\_\_ FALSE \_\_\_\_\_

5. GRABETTI WAS FIRST MADE IN ITALY.

TRUE \_\_\_\_\_ FALSE \_\_\_\_\_



ANSWERS

1. FALSE  
2. TRUE  
3. TRUE  
4. TRUE  
5. TRUE

**DOPEY  
DANNY  
DEE**



**NOT  
COAL-  
HEARTED**



WHERE ARE YOU  
GOING, DOPEY DANNY  
DEE?

DOWN INTO THE  
CELLAR! I THOUGHT  
I HEARD SOME NOISE  
BEFORE!



LOOK!  
THE BOY  
CAN'T SLEEP  
IN THE COAL  
BIN!

I GUESS THAT'S  
WHAT MADE THE  
NOISE YOU  
HEARD!



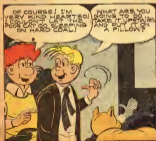
YEAH!  
BUT I  
FEEL SCARY  
FOR THE  
POOR CAT!

SORRY?



SURE! IT MUST BE  
VERY UNCOMFORTABLE  
SLEEPING ON HARD  
COAL! BUT I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THAT!

YOU WILL?



OF COURSE! I'M  
VERY KIND HEARTED!  
I'LL TRY TO GET THE  
POOR CAT TO SLEEPING  
ON HARD COAL!

WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO  
TO MAKE IT COMFORTABLE  
AND SLEEPING  
A PILLAY?



NAW... I'LL GO OUT  
AND BUY SOME  
SOFT COAL!

!



# THE NEW MOON

*A JON JARL Adventure*

*By Eando Binder*

**A** NEW WORLD! Yes, there was no doubt of it now. Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police let out a boyish yell of pride and joy. He couldn't help it. In this interplanetary age of 2281 A. D., with all planets and worlds visited by rocket ship, it was no small event to discover a new body in space!

Jon calmed down. Looking around at the short horizon, he could see that it was a very tiny world. In fact, no more than a mile in diameter. Still, this miniature worldlet or planetoid was not listed on any of the star charts, so it was a new world. And it had no name.

But the most amazing thing of all was that this small world was only 200,000 miles from Earth! It hung in space between the Earth and Moon. Why had it never been seen in telescopes? Jon knew the answer. It was too dark. All around him the rocky surface was almost black. Thus it reflected little light and telescopes had missed it. For the same reason, many space ships had gone right past without seeing it, for it almost blended with the blackness of space.

Jon himself had only stumbled on it by sheer accident, while cruising through space. He had almost crashed into it. Barely in time he had braked his rocket ship, turned aside, and then dived and landed.

Jon was puzzled now. If this worldlet was this close to Earth, it must be within Earth's powerful gravitational field, just like the Moon. Therefore, was this Earth's second Moon? Did Earth have two moons instead of one? Excited with this thought, Jon ran into his ship and dragged out his mounted tripod telescope. He eagerly trained it on the Earth and the Moon and made rapid calculations of this worldlet's orbit.

After an hour, Jon turned away stunned. "No, it is not a moon of Earth," he mumbled aloud. "Sizzling stars! It's something even more amazing than that. Everybody knows that many planets have moons, Earth has a moon, Mars has two moons, Jupiter, Saturn, and Uranus have many moons. But for the first time in history, I've come across a moon which—"

Jon stopped, overcome himself at the astounding discovery. In all the history and adventure of interplanetary travel, nothing like this had ever been suspected before!

Elated, Jon dashed to the radio inside his ship. He would announce this amazing event to Earth—but he decided not to give the whole thing away. He would save that for a dramatic announcement in person, on Earth. "Attention, Earth," he said into the mike. "Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police reporting. I have just discovered an unknown moonlet! It is a small body between Earth and Moon, uncharted on any space maps. Message received?"

After a long wait, Jon was puzzled. No acknowledgment of his startling statement came back. Then he knew the reason, for a powerful blanket wave blazed out of his receiver, with this message from Earth . . .

*Attention, all Space Patrol ships! Big jailbreak on Earth! Over a hundred desperate criminals broke out, seized a big rocket fleet, and shot into space! Watch for them!*

**J**ON grinned wryly at this trick of fate. Just as he had big news for Earth, that jailbreak had to occur and spoil his announcement. Nobody had caught his weak signal, with the powerful signal from headquarters booming all through space for the emergency.

But it soon proved that Jon's signal had been picked up after all, by one nearby ship. It turned and sped for the dark moonlet. Jon waved eagerly and ran toward the ship as it landed. It must be some passing space liner that had picked up his message and had decided to come to see the new little world.

Jon gasped at the hatchway swung open. Sullen, hard-faced men in denim uniforms crowded out, holding ray-guns at him. It was the shipload of escaped criminals!

Jon whipped out his twin ray-guns, but it was hopeless. Dozens of guns were trained on him. "Start shooting if you dare, Space Copper!" grated a harsh voice. "It's only a hundred to one!"

Jon was brave—but not stupid. He dropped his guns helplessly. One criminal strode for-

ward, obviously their leader. He was a small, scrawny man with a goatee and a sharp, cunning face.

"Brain Bates, that's me," he announced in a cackling voice. "I engineered the jailbreak into space. We were heading out for open space when I picked up your signal—that you had discovered this moonlet. I instantly ordered a landing here."

"Aw, Boss," spoke up one thug, glancing nervously toward the globe of Earth so close in space. "Let's get away from this peanut world. It's too close to Earth! We've gotta get spotted quick and—"

**"SHUT up, you stupid fool!"** snapped Brain Bates. "Don't you see this is the best possible hide-out for us? This little worldlet is unknown. Nobody even suspects its existence. It has existed for ages this close to Earth, and was never seen. We can stay here for years, safe from detection. Why, this is the biggest break we could have!"

Jon groaned to himself. It was true. Brain Bates was nobody's fool. Jon had discovered a new world—only to have it taken over by vicious lawbreakers as an ideal hide-out!

"There is only one outsider who knows where we are," the mastermind criminal went on, leaning mockingly at Jon. "With him out of the way, we're utterly safe!"

Jon turned cold. They would now ray him down on the spot, in cold blood. A dozen guns aimed for him, ready to hiss out death.

"Wait," Jon said calmly, although his nerves were quivering. "There's something I know about this new worldlet that is very important. Something that stunned me when I discovered it."

Would this announcement work on Brain Bates? Would he bite? Jon held his breath. It was his only hope.

Brain Bates sneered cynically. "Trying to save your skin with a trick, Copper?" he cackled. "It won't work. I'm too smart."

Jon shrugged, hoping his knees weren't shaking. "All right, kill me," he drawled. "Then you'll never find out what I discovered."

"Gold?" snapped Brain Bates suddenly, cupidily working its way into his face. "Jewels? Something valuable? Don't shoot, boys. This guy knows something, and we're going to find out what."

He poked Jon in the ribs. "Get going. Show us what you found. And it had better be good!"

Jon slowly let out his breath, in relief. He was saved from instant death. But could he

prolong his life and save himself entirely? Something clicked in Jon's mind and he stepped along firmly. When they came to a big rock, Jon pointed dramatically at it. "Under that," he said.

"Blast it to shreds with our ray-guns!" yelled Brain Bates excitedly. "If it's some kind of treasure, we'll grab it!"

Ray-guns went to work. Their hissing rays ate up the rock slowly, dissolving it into atomic shreds, and giving off a vivid shower of disintegrating sparks. It took an hour.

Finally the rock was gone—and nothing was under it. Brain Bates whirled on Jon in fury. "What kind of trick was that!" he raged. "Blast him down, boys!"

But instead, a standing ray came from above, and struck among the criminals! Jon yelled in joy. Striking down was an armed cruiser of the mighty Space Police. He was saved!

The battle was brief. The Space Police swiftly rounded up the criminals before they could scatter. "You've got the wrong name, Mr. Brain Bates," Jon said, grinning at the glum criminal leader. "There was no treasure of any kind. It was just a trick to get you to blast that rock—and make a bright light! I knew that some Space Patrol ship would see it, far out in space, and investigate." Jon paused and went on. "But there is a great new thing about this worldlet that I discovered. I was amazed to find out that it was not a second moon of Earth at all. It turned out to be the Moon's moon!"

Blank faces, both of criminals and police, stared back.

**"DON'T you see?"** explained Jon. "It revolves around our Moon. Therefore it is a moon of the Moon! A sort of grandchild moon of the Earth!"

"Sixteen comets!" gasped the officer of the Space Police. "That's the most sensational astronomical discovery of a century! And in honor of your great find, Lieutenant Jarl, there can be only one name for it . . ."

It was Jon's turn to gasp. He had a world named after him . . . Jarl's!

THE END

Read more about **JON JARL'S** strange and thrilling adventures in every issue of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

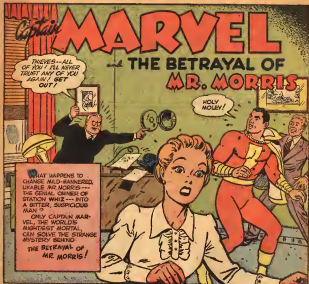


IT'S ACTION ADVENTURE WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES OVER  
**IN THE GOOD HUMOR MAN**

A Columbia Picture starring JACE CARSON

FOR LAUGH-LASHEN ENTERTAINMENT DON'T MISS IT!

EDWARD BOON TO YOUR LOCAL MOVIE HOUSE





AND HERE IS ONLY ONE REASON FOR MR. MORRIS' POPULARITY!

MY WIFE IS SICK, MR. MORRIS! WE NEED SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR AN OPERATION! IF YOU COULD ADVANCE ME SOME MONEY...

OF COURSE, HENRY! YOU'VE WORKED HERE A LONG TIME!



THIS SHOULD COVER YOUR EXPENSES! YOU CAN PAY ME BACK WHENEVER YOU'RE ABLE!

SOLLY! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!



I ALWAYS SAY, IF YOU CAN'T USE MONEY TO HELP PEOPLE, WHAT GOOD IS IT? THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS KEEP SO MUCH CASH ON HAND!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS, SID! NEVER!



AMONG MR. MORRIS' CALLERS ON THIS PARTICULAR MORNING ARE...

JONAS AND GORDON, PRIVATE DETECTIVES! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN?

WE HEAR THAT YOU KEEP A LOT OF MONEY AROUND! THAT'S DANGEROUS IN A BIG PLACE LIKE THIS!



SOME OF YOUR EMPLOYEES MIGHT TRY TO STEAL IT! WE'RE WILLING TO GUARANTEE PROTECTION FOR A PRICE!

GENTLEMEN I TRUST MY EMPLOYEES COMPLETELY! I DON'T NEED DETECTIVES TO SPY ON THEM!

YOU NEVER CAN TELL, MR. MORRIS! A MAN NEVER KNOWS WHO HIS ENEMIES ARE—UNTIL TOO LATE!

HA-HA! I DON'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! BUT IF YOU EVER NEED PROTECTION, CALL JONAS AND GORDON, PRIVATE DETECTIVES!



YEAH! NONE OF YOUR PEOPLE WILL GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS WHILE WE'RE AROUND!

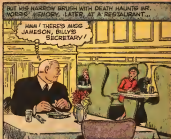


LATER, AS MR. MORRIS AND BILLY BATSON, HIS FAMOUS BOY BROADCASTER, LEAVE STATION WHIZ...



WHEN BILLY BATSON SAID THE MAGIC NAME OF SHAZAM, HE IS ANSWERED BY THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES HIM TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!





CAPT. MARVEL



JONAS AND GORDON TAKE THE JOB OF GUARDING MR. MORRIS. LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, AT STATION WHIZZ...



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



THAT WILL BE ENOUGH FROM YOU!



WHY DID YOU BOTHER TO SAVE MY MONEY? I KNOW YOU'RE AGAINST ME, TOO! I HAVEN'T A FRIEND IN THE WORLD!

AS SOON AS I DELIVER THESE TWO CROOKS TO THE POLICE, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!



SWIFTLY CAPTAIN MARVEL TRANSPORTS MR. GORDON TO A PRIVATE BANQUET ROOM NEARBY...

IT'S A BIRTH-DAY PARTY-- FOR ME!

WHY NOT? IT'S YOUR BIRTH-DAY, ISN'T IT?



I HOPE WE ORDERED THE KIND OF FOOD YOU LIKE! I EVEN FOLLOWED YOU TO RESTAURANTS TO FIND OUT YOUR FAVORITE DISHES!

I'M SORRY I DISTURBED YOUR DEN, SIR! BUT I HAD TO FIND OUT WHETHER YOU COULD USE THIS NEW FISHING ROD!



I'VE BEEN A SUSPICIOUS OLD FOOL! I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL THAT BLOCK! A PLOT AGAINST ME! BUT PLEASE MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO KILL ME!

JONAS AND GORDON CONFESSED DROPPING THAT BLOCK! THEY WANTED TO FRIGHTEN YOU INTO HIRING THEM SO THEY COULD ROB YOUR SAFE!



I'LL NEVER TRUST ANY OF MY FRIENDS AGAIN! YOU KNOW, I-I OUBD THIS IS THE HAPPIEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE!

YOU DESERVE TO BE HAPPY... BECAUSE YOU BRING SO MUCH HAPPINESS TO OTHERS, MR. GORDON! A MAN LIKE YOU DOESN'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT HAVING ENEMIES! IT JUST MIGHT POSSIBLE!

# Captain MARVEL

AND THE MOST DANGEROUS JOBS ON EARTH!



WASTY STUFF, THIS QUICKSAND! SAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO WON THE BALL GAME TODAY?

WHAT IF YOUR HOUSE WERE SINKING IN QUICKSAND? WHAT WOULD YOU DO—LEAVE IT? BUT WHY NOT HIRE DANGEROUS JOBS, INC. TO SAVE YOUR HOUSE? YES, THERE IS AN ORGANIZATION OF DUTY, DEATH-DOING MEN WHO WILL DOLE ANY JOB, NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK, AND EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHOSE COURAGE IS UNQUESTIONED, FINDS HIMSELF STANDING IN AWE OF THESE DO-OR-DIE HEROES!

WHO ARE THESE BRAVE MEN, THAT DARE WAGE A CONDEMNED BUILDING?



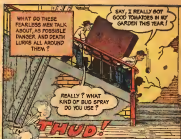
LET'S GO, MEN! WE'RE HIRED TO TAKE OUT ALL THE VALUABLE FURNITURE INSIDE BEFORE THE BUILDING COLLAPSES!

DANGER!  
Furniture  
Quicksand  
DO NOT ENTER!

ALL DAY LONG THEY WORK, UNMINDFUL OF THE DANGEROUS WALKING SOUNDS!



CRACK!  
CRACK





CARL JOADY LEAVES, A BROKEN AND BITTER MAN!

I'M RUINED! EVERYBODY WILL CALL ME A COWARD NOW! I'LL BE LAUGHED AT! SCORNE! BUT THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'LL HAVE REVENGE! REVENGE!



MEANWHILE, BILLY BATSON HAS BEEN AN INTERESTED OBSERVER OF THE DAY'S GREAT EVENT!

BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWS-CASTER OF WHICE? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

LET ME COME ALONG ON YOUR NEXT JOB! THIS WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL BROADCAST! AND YOU'LL GET WELL-DESERVED PUBLICITY!



AND THE NEXT DAY FINDS BILLY ALONG WITH THE GANG OF INTEREST WORKMEN!

A WEALTHY RANCH OWNER HIRED US FOR THE NEXT JOB, BILLY! HIS RANCH IS AT THE EDGE OF A MOUNTAIN AND HE WANTS A GLACIER MOVED!

HOLY MOLLY! THAT'S SOME JOB!



SOON, BILLY IS BROADCASTING A UNIQUE EVENT!

FOLKS! ONLY THIS GANG OF FEARLESS MEN WOULD TACKLE THIS JOB — TO MOVE A GLACIER! THE GLACIER IS SLOWLY CREEPING TOWARD THE RANCH HOUSE, AND THE OWNER WANTS IT TURNED AROUND!



A GOOD BIG EXPLOSION HERE WILL TURN THE GLACIER INTO THAT DEEP CHASM! SET THE CHARGES, MEN!



BUT MEANWHILE, HIGHER UP ON THE GLACIER, CARL JOADY IS AT WORK, REVENGEFULLY!

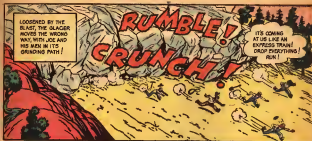
AN EXPLOSION HERE WILL LOOSEN THE GLACIER AND SEND IT RUSHING STRAIGHT AT THE RANCH HOUSE! I'LL GET JOE AND HIS MEN A GOOD CASE OF JITTERS!



BOOM!

THEY'RE SHAVE AND I'M A COWARD, OH! BUT LIKE THE OLD SAYING GOES — BETTER A COWARD ALIVE THAN A HERO DEAD! HAHA!





LOOSEND BY THE BLAST, THE GLACIER MOVED THE WRONG WAY, WITH JOE AND HIS MEN IN ITS GRINDING PATH!

**RUMBLE!**  
**CRUNCH!**

IT'S COMING AT US LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN! DROP EVERYTHING! RUN!



BILLY WITNESSES THE GRIM SCENE, AND ...

HELP!

HOLY HOLY! SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE GLACIER'S COMING THIS WAY!

SHAZAM!



UNFADINGLY, MAGIC LIGHTNING STRUCK DOWN AT THE MAGIC WORD, AND BILLY WANDERS TO BE REPLACED BY MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

**BOOM!!**



HANG ON, NNN!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! JUST IN TIME!

**GRIND!**  
**CRASH!**



YOU'RE SAFE! NOW I'LL TURN BACK THE GLACIER IN MY OWN WAY!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL USES HIS UNPARALLELED STRENGTH TO STOP THE MIGHTY JUDGMENT OF ICE!

WHOOA!



THERE YOU GO!  
INTO THE CHASIS AS  
JOE ORIGINALLY  
PLANNED!

**CRACK!**

**CRASH!**

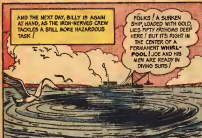


CAPTAIN MARVEL  
WOULD INTERFERE!  
BUT HE DOESN'T  
SUSPECT I WAS  
BEHIND THIS! AND  
I'LL GET THE MEN AT  
THEIR NEXT JOB! I  
KNOW THE JOBS THEY  
HAVE UNDER CONTRACT  
BEFORE I'M THROUGH  
WITH THEM, EVEN IF  
THEY AREN'T DEAD,  
THEY'LL BE JUST A  
BUNDLE OF  
NERVES!



GUESS IT  
WAS JUST  
AN UNLUCKY  
ACCIDENT, JOE!  
HOPE IT DON'T  
SHAKE YOUR  
NERVE!

NO! ALL IN A  
DAY'S WORK!  
WE HAUL UP  
GOLD FROM  
A SUNKEN  
WRECK AT THE  
SEASHORE  
TOMORROW!



AND THE NEXT DAY, BILLY IS AGAIN  
AT HAND, AS THE IRON-NERVED CREW  
TACKLES A STILL MORE HAZARDOUS  
TASK!

FOLKS! A SUNKEN  
SHIP, LOADED WITH GOLD  
LIES FIFTY FEET DEEP  
HERE! BUT IT'S RIGHT IN  
THE CENTER OF A  
PERMANENT WHIRL-  
POOL! JOE AND HIS  
MEN ARE READY IN  
DIVING SUITS!



AND THEY'LL SUCCEED! THEY'RE TOO  
HONEST TO ADMIT IT, BUT DANGER IS  
THEIR BUSINESS! NO TASK STUMPS  
THEM! THEY DO DIFFICULT JOBS  
QUICKLY! THE IMPOSSIBLE TAKES  
A BIT LONGER!



IN ORDER TO COUNTERACT  
THE FATAL SWIRL OF THE WHIRL-  
POOL, THEY'VE TAKING A BLUNT  
PAIN DOWN WITH THEM! THE  
PAIN WILL CHURN THE WATER  
IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION,  
THUS CANCELLING OUT THE  
WHIRLPOOL!



SOON, DEEP UNDERWATER, THE DEVICE IS AT WORK!

OHAY, MEN! IT'S  
WORKING FINE!  
WITH THE WHIRLPOOL  
STOPPED, WE CAN  
HAUL OUT THE  
GOLD!

BUT COURAGEOUS CARL JOEY ASHIN  
THROWS A WRENCH IN THE WORKS—  
LITERALLY!

DISGUISED AS A  
FISHERMAN, THEY  
IGNORED ME! JUST  
A LITTLE WRENCH IS  
ENOUGH TO MAKE THOSE  
BIG BLADES FLY  
TO BITS!



AND BELOW, AS THE PAN IS  
WRECKED, THE WHIRLPOOL TAKES  
OVER!



HELP! WHIRLPOOL!  
IT'S TANGLING UP OUR  
AIR LINES!

THE WHIRLPOOL  
HAS STARTED ASHIN!  
THE MEN WILL DIE  
DOWN THERE!

HOLY  
MOLEY!  
SHAZAM!

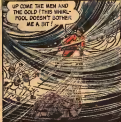


BASIC LIGHTNING  
BRINGS CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!



THE WORLD'S MOST FIERCE MORAL ASHIN  
PREVENTS TRAGEDY!

UP COME THE MEN AND  
THE GOLD! THIS WHIRL-  
POOL DOESN'T BOTHER  
ME A BIT!



GOOH! GOOH!  
AS IF ALL OUR  
JOBS ARE  
JOKED NOW!  
ONE MORE BAD  
BREAK LIKE THAT  
AND WE MAY ALL  
LOSE OUR NERVE!

THIS IS BAD! EVEN  
THOSE STEEL-NERVED  
MEN ARE FEELING THE STRAIN!  
BAD BREAKS? HMM!  
I FOUND THIS WRENCH  
BELOW TOO! I  
WORRY, IF THESE  
ARE ACCIDENTS OR—



BUT DANGEROUS JOBS, INC. GOES ON, AND THEIR NEXT  
JOB IS MOST DRAKE OF ALL!



THE VOLCANO, DEAD  
FOR CENTURIES, HAS COME  
TO LIFE, READY TO ERUPT!  
A HEADSET TOWN HAS  
HIRED US TO PLUG  
UP THE VOLCANO!

AFTER THE NECESSARY EQUIPMENT IS ROUNDED UP,  
A STRANGE SCENE OCCURS ON THE VOLCANO SLOPE!



IT'S ONLY A SMALL  
CRATER! WE CAN  
FILL IT WITH BIG  
BOULDERS, FLAGGING  
IT UP!







# Capt. *in the* Candy Kid

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN KIP, I'M BRING A PARTY THIS AFTERNOON AND I'D LIKE YOU TO COME AS MY DATE!



I'LL BE THERE, BETTY WAS!



—AND I WON'T BE LATE!



HEY, DUCKY, WHERE'S EVERYBODY RUNNING TO?

DOWN TO THE DOCKS! THEY'RE SHOOTING A MOVIE SCENE THERE!



SO WHAT'S GOING ON? MAKE A MOVIE IS NO NOVELTY!

I KNOW! BUT THIS ONE HAS GLORIA TERN IN IT!



GLORIA TERN, THE JEWEL GREEN!



OUT OF MY WAY! I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!

OH, MY! OH, MY! WE BETTER RUN FOR THE GREEN CELLAR! IT LOOKS AS IF A TORNAADO'S BLOWING UP!

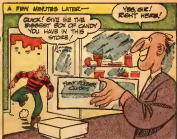


IF IT IS, IT'S THE RIGHT TALKING TOWARD I'VE EVER SEEN!



WHEN CAPT. KID REACHES THE DOCK—





CAPT. MARVEL



IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO BUY ANOTHER BOX OF CANDY, ONE WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH, SON LET'S GO TO THE PARTY!

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET AWAY WITHOUT MAKING BETTY MAD ENOUGH TO...



I'VE GOT IT! IT'S A RATHER DRASTIC MOVE, BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE!



I'LL JUST HAVE TO RIP MY PANTS BY RUBBING THEM AGAINST THE NAILS ON THIS FENCE!

CAPTAIN KID! WATCH OUT FOR THAT NAIL!



BOOH, NOW LOOK AT THAT HOLE IN MY PANTS! I'LL HAVE TO RUN HOME AND CHANGE!

ALL RIGHT, BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY! THE PARTY STARTS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!



SHORTLY AFTER...

THAT'S RIGHT, KID, GLOVE TEEN'S SOME ONE FOR THE JOB, BUT I'LL SEE THAT THIS BOX OF CANDY IS SENT RIGHT OVER TO HER HOTEL!

THANK YOU, SIR!

NOW I BETTER CHANGE MY TIGHTS AND GET RIGHT OVER TO THE PARTY!



LATER...

IT'S ABOUT TIME! I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO GET HERE! COME ON IN! I WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE QUEEN OF ROCK!

WOW!



GLOVE TEEN!

GLOVE TEEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET CAPTAIN KID!

CAPTAIN KID! WHY, THEN HE'S THE ONE WHO SENT US THAT BIG BOX OF CANDY!



STILL LATER...

CAPTAIN KID! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU LOOK AS IF SOMEBODY HIT YOU WITH A BOX OF CANDY! DON'T TELL ME GLOVE TEEN DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT YOU NEED A PRODUK GUY!

OH, MISS TEEN UNDERSTOOD! IT WAS BETTY WHO DIDN'T UNDERSTAND!



CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR SPECIAL MONTHLY CODE! MEMBERS!

DEAR EUP YICRBY GZG YJGG, ELOW WYDOWYAGGZ  
GEGAG ZM ZTTWHREY ZGGZP LK ZAGWY KGGWYK  
KLYGOG ALS! DRIG, KAGRBY WYH YKGGKGGWYK  
ZAGY DEW ME ZAGWYVRY WGGZ YGGG ZCY WLYW  
GGWY BY HVG LPE EL KLEY GGGGGY WLYW NGZG  
GGV HGGY ZTTWHHLLI  
RM, GGG WYCG ZGHYV!

CAPT. MARVEL

# Captain MARVEL

MR. TAWNY'S DETECTIVE CASE

ANOTHER STORY ABOUT THE FAMOUS TALKING TIGER



WHAT FAMOUS PERSONAGE IS STROLLING DOWN THE STREET, ATTRACTING THE EYE OF EVERY PASSENGER? THE PRESIDENT? A GREAT SCIENTIST? A MOVIE STAR?



IT IS MR. TAWNY TAWNY, THE INTELLIGENT TIGER, SPENDING AN EVENING WITH HIS OLD FRIEND, BILLY BATSON!



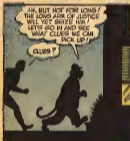






MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES EASTWARD AT THE MYSTIC WORD, AND BILLY IS CHANGED INTO THAT MODERN ENERGY OF CRIME -- NIKITY CAPTAIN MARVEL!









THAT THE PROWLER HAS A MUSTACHE, FOR THE HAIR IS CLIPPED SHORT!

OH, RISE! THERE ARE ONLY A FEW THOUSAND MEN WITH MUSTACHES IN THE CITY! I'M AFRAID SUCH CLUES WILL GET YOU NOWHERE, MR. TAWNY!



TUT, TUT, MY DEAR MARVEL! ALL CLUES ARE IMPORTANT! NOW I MUST THINK... COGITATE...

HUH? A HARP?



OH, I GET IT! SHERLOCK HOLMES PLAYED A VIOLIN WHEN THINKING OR RELAXING! SO MR. TAWNY PLAYS A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, TOO! BUT IN SONGS NOW! I HAVE MY OWN WAY OF TRACKING DOWN CROOKS!



5 IN THE NEXT HOUR...

I'LL PATROL THE NEIGHBORHOOD IN CASE THE CROOK IS STILL AT WORK... AH, HERE HE COMES!



BUT TWO FIGURES LEAP FOR THE PROWLER!

GOT HIM—GOF!

GOT HIM—GOF!

I'LL JUST DUCK AWAY!



MR. TAWNY—YOU? BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR CAPTAIN! I DECIDED THE PROWLER WOULD SHULK AROUND! WE WERE BOTH RIGHT—UNFORTUNATELY!



HE SKIPPED US AGAIN!

HAH! ANOTHER CLUE! A PENCIL HE DROPPED!



AND THE SAME FINGERPRINT ON IT AS I FOUND BEFORE!

WONDERFUL! NOW I SUPPOSE THE CASE IS ALL SOLVED, SHERLOCK?



PRECISELY, MY DEAR WATSON--- ER--- MARVEL! I NOW KNOW WHO THE CULPRIT IS, WHAT HE'S AFTER, AND HOW TO CATCH HIM! THE CASE IS CLOSED! IT'S ALL ELEMENTARY!



WHAT? YOU KNOW ALL THAT? BUT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

THE ANSWER LIES IN THAT BOOK! AND NOW I'M GOING TO BED! TIME ENOUGH TO NAB THE CULPRIT TOMORROW!



GOOD NIGHT!

HOLY MOLEY! MR. TRINNY IS SURE CONFIDENT! AND HE DIDN'T SAY WHO THE CROOK WAS! IT'S TOO LATE FOR BILLY TO GO HOME SO HE MIGHT AS WELL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS BACK BILLY WATSON!

BOOM!



THE ANSWER LIES IN THIS BOOK, DOES IT? WE'LL SOON SEE...



BILLY READS, UNAWARE OF THE STEALTHY FIGURE THAT CREEPS IN THE WINDOW!



THIS KID GOES OUT LIKE A LIGHT, AND I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT!

WHACK!

YIP!

BUT MR. TRINNY HAS NOT GONE TO BED!



WALT, YOU BLACKHEARD!  
I KNOW YOU WOULD  
STRIKE HERE IN TIME,  
JUST AS SHERLOCK HOLMES  
ALWAYS KNOWS THE MOVE-  
MENTS OF HIS CRIMINAL  
CONQUEROR!

YOU  
WEDDING  
TIGER!  
I'LL  
GET  
YOU,  
TOO!



BANG!

CRASH!

I'VE GOT TO  
DISTRACT HIM  
TILL BILLY HAS  
TIME TO  
RECOVER!



WUP! I HOPE  
BILLY COMES  
TO PRETTY  
SOON!

AT LAST BILLY AWAKENS!



UH-OH!  
HOLY MOLEY!  
SHAZAM!



ONCE MORE  
MAGIC  
LIGHTNING  
CALLS FORTH  
THE WORLD'S  
WIGHTEST  
MORTAL!

POW!!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE  
THINGS! I DEPENDED ON  
YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL, TO  
SHOW UP IN TIME, JUST AS  
SHERLOCK HOLMES  
OFTEN DEPENDED ON  
DR. WATSON  
FOR AID!

CRASH!  
BANG!



ARE YOU SURE  
YOU CAN MAKE  
THE GOOD,  
BEFORE I UNWAGG  
HIM?

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR  
MARVEL! ELEMENTARY!  
I'LL TURN MY BACK!



SAM CUEL, THE  
ROCK SELLER!  
CORRECT?

CORRECT!



**BIGGER! AND BIGGER! AND BIGGER!**

**THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! JOIN TODAY!**

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:  
**SECRET CODE FINDER  
 OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON  
 MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD**

**FILL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!**

**CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
 Eastern Penn., Pennsylvania, Mass.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please send me an application for the exciting CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I would like the name as stamped in every one of my mailings. Also, I understand that I can be awarded my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB BADGE, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other services.

Name.....

Street Address.....

City..... State.....

Please be sure that your coupon is filled out correctly so that your membership will not be held up.

# RUBBERNOSE RANDOLPH

BOO HOO!



**BOYS-  
GIRLS-**

**GET YOUR CAPTAIN MARVEL  
SWEATER TODAY! JUST  
SEND COUPON BELOW AND  
PAY POSTMAN ON ARRIVAL**

*Better Hurry! The Supply is Limited!*



**THEY'RE  
BARGAINS!**

The sweaters shown above, just like the one Billy Batson is wearing, were made especially for CAPTAIN MARVEL fans like yourself. They're 100% Pure Virgin Wool and come in three colors—with a picture of CAPTAIN MARVEL woven on both the front and back. You'll love one—and so will your friends. But most important, your *mom* and *dad* will like them too, because each one is guaranteed! They cost \$3.95 each and, if you are not absolutely satisfied your money will be fully refunded. You just can't go wrong! Get together with *mom* or *dad* and mail this coupon today!

*See below.*

**CAPTAIN MARVEL SW**  
Sweaters, Guaranteed

Please send me the CAPTAIN MARVEL SWEATER checked. I will pay the postman \$3.95 each, plus shipping, on arrival.

SEND NO. OF SWEATERS	SW
1 Blue, Red and Green	
1 White, Blue and Green	
1 Yellow, Red and Green	

Available sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

State and ZIP No. See list on card if confusion is caused.

**Remember...**  
**THEY'RE GUARANTEED!**

**DON'T MISS THIS!**

At your favorite comic, "The Good News Club," starting July 1958 with dozens of CAPTAIN MARVEL Club members—many of them proudly wearing their CAPTAIN MARVEL SWEATERS by the CAPTAIN MARVEL Club of the District.

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MARVEL**  
FIGHTS THE  
MOLE MEN  
IN DALLASI

